Monday October 29th 2012

Today was one of the scariest days of my life. For the last few days, people kept talking about a big storm hitting the shore. It was so big they even decided to name it, Hurricane Sandy. Every week the news says a big storm is going to hit to hit and it never does. I stopped believing the news, until today. It was just like any other rainy day at the shore, boring. I was done with my homework so I decided to watch some T.V. with my parents. They both looked really worried but I didn’t think anything of it. The phone rang and my mom jumped up to answer it. Her face went blank and my dad took the phone form her. When I asked her what was wrong, all she said was that we weren’t leaving. She was acting weird so I decided to go back to watching the T.V. but there was a huge warning across the screen saying that all residents in shore points should evacuate immediately. It was then that the lights went out. The next few hours were kind of a blur. I know that my dad made us stay in the attic because water was starting to come into the house. As a sat there, on a box of Christmas decorations I thought about how serious this storm was, I thought about all my things downstairs in my room, but most of all I thought about what was going to happen next. Where were we going to live? Where was my dad going to work? Was I going to have school tomorrow or the day after that? I wish we would have left when we had the chance, I wish I would have listened to the newscasters, but instead I was stuck in a dusty old attic watching my house, my memories, my childhood being destroyed. My mom hogged the one window in the attic, but I was kind of happy. I don’t think I would have been able to deal with seeing my neighborhood being destroyed, or giant waves ruining everything in sight. Dad kept going downstairs and bringing anything worth saving up into the attic. He was able to grab a few photo albums and picture frames, and a few of the blankets grandma knitted for me but that’s it. That’s what my life has come down too. Everyone always said I was so lucky because I got to live “down the shore” all the time. But I cant help but wonder, who’s the lucky one now?